

To the Free Electors of the Lower-Town.

GENTLEMEN,

BORN and educated amongst you, for whom in a just cause I would spend my dearest blood, on that ground I indulge myself with a hope that I shall be excused if I make use of a single word that does not meet with your immediate approbation. With regard to the Lower-town Election the principle seems to be fixed and agreed upon by all parties, that as the Lower-town is the principal seat of the Commerce of the Country it should be Represented by an intelligent Canadian and a well informed Englishman; that being admitted, we make choice of Mr. DE SALABERRY, the English make choice of their old tried Representative Mr. YOUNG, who all the Respectable Canadians and English manfully support, but unfortunately there are amongst us as in all other Countries a few Pettyfogging Demagogues who can only live by promoting disunion in Society, these few mutually puffing and fulsomely praising each other conceived all the Electors would be directed by them and thereby prevent the English from making any choice but cram down their throats a man who has no claims nor pretensions to the situation. However, M--e, as their champion comes boldly forward Captain General of the Swinish Multitude, the garrulous party industriously proclaim that the Religion of their Country is in danger, and that Mr. YOUNG was about to embark for England and the necessity there was for their voting for Mr. M--e. The insignificance of the party like the importunate Chink of Grasshoppers in a field, went on in their wild career and had actually done some mischief before it was perceived and before the respectable part of His Majesty's Subjects would deign to take any notice of their ungenerous preceedings towards the English Choice; however, the insects of the day encouraged by their progress seemed determined to make a bold stand. Even after they found they were to be attacked by their common Enemy, the friends of good order and good G----t, who quietly attending to their respective duties in Society under the shadow of the *British Oak*, now became Enthusiasts in the cause, and the Contest between Property, and Good Sense, on the one side, and prejudiced ignorance on the other, began at ten o'Clock on Saturday 7th July, by mutual consent, where the friends of the old order of things were found as a firm determined phalanx, each at their respective posts, whose rejoicings drowned the departing yells of the shrivelled up few, not longer a body, but one by one deserting the momentary Standard of Error which the pettyfoggers had led them into; the Captain General gets discouraged, becomes pale, and illnatured, to see that Good Sense should overcome his ill-founded pretensions to a place that he is not entitled to. Let us therefore loose no time but shake off all connection with those trifling drivellers and shew ourselves the worthy descendants of our Brave Ancestors, who would have spurned at the idea of taking any unsafe advantage of the English, when they were not nearly equal in number; let us therefore be generous in promoting the English Choice as they are to ours and save our Honor as a people, by voting for our Countryman DE SALABERRY, and his respectable Colleague, JOHN YOUNG, often tried, but never found failing.

I am,

Canadian Electors, of the Lower Town,
A FREE CANADIAN.

9th July, 1804.